A DELL COMIC

DELL

A DELL COMIC

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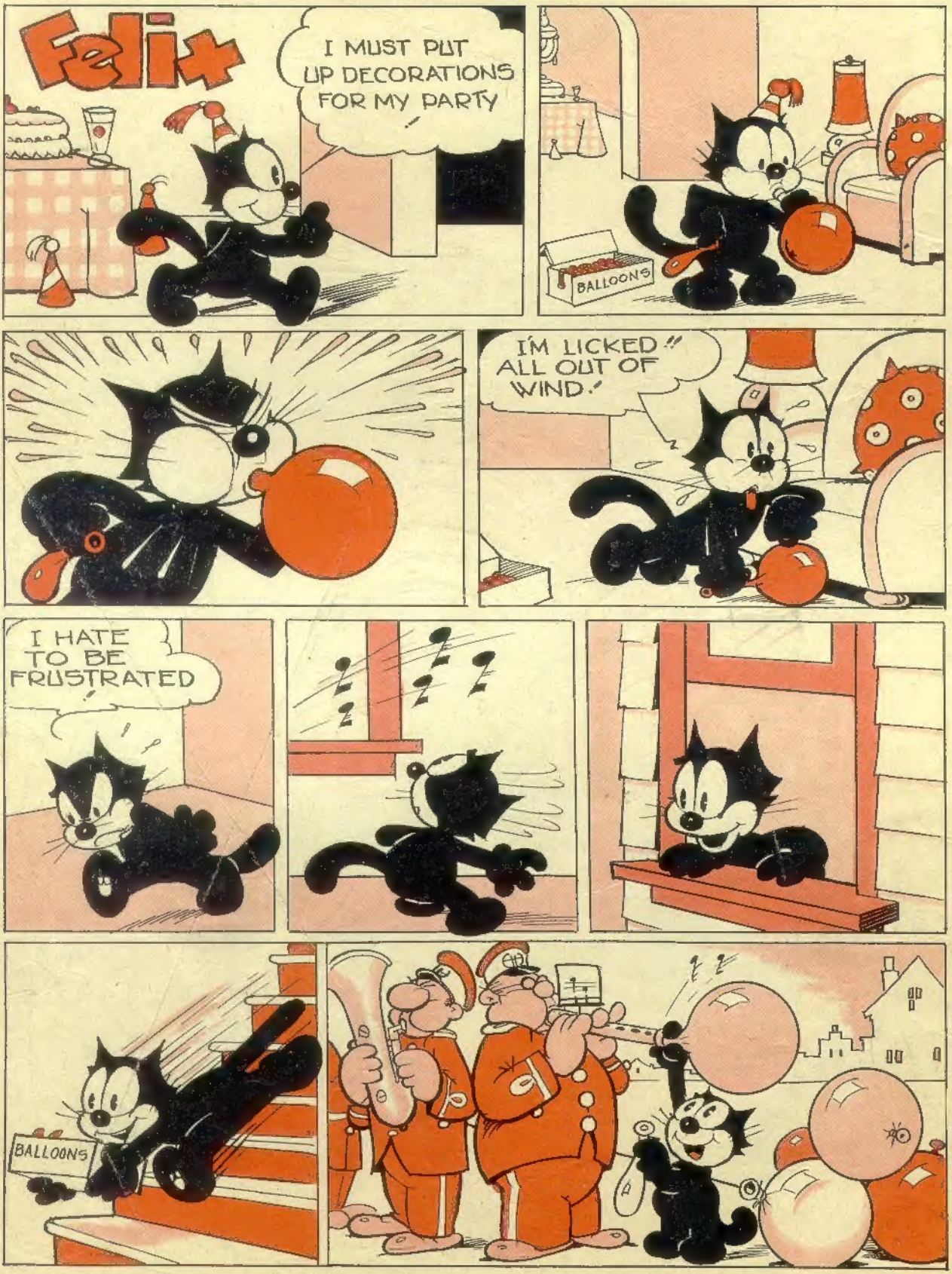
AUG.-SEPT.

Felix the CAT

Presenting all new Felix the Cat Comics specially written and drawn for this book.



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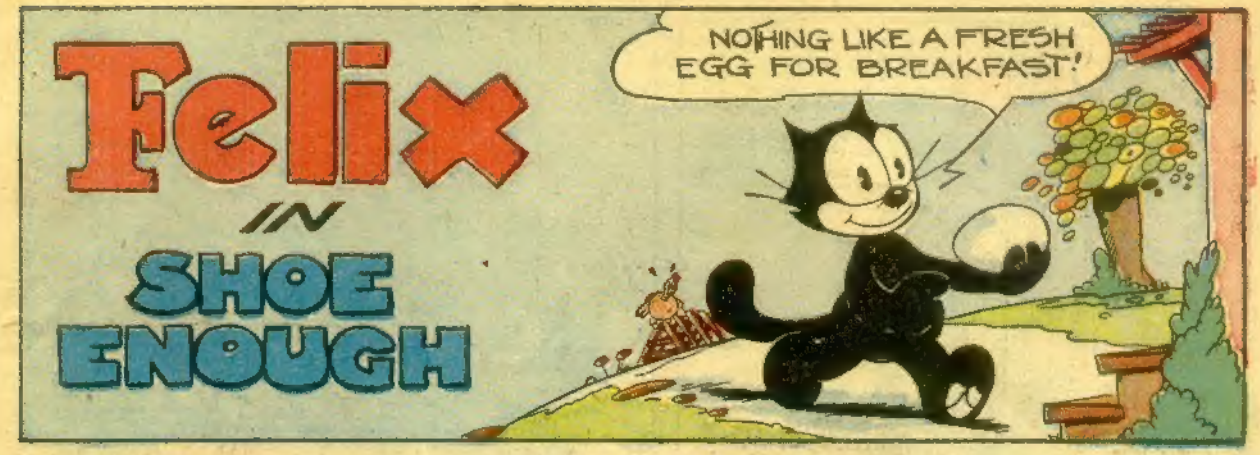
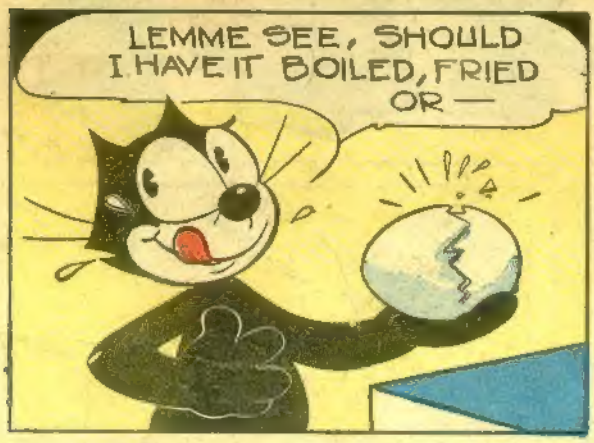
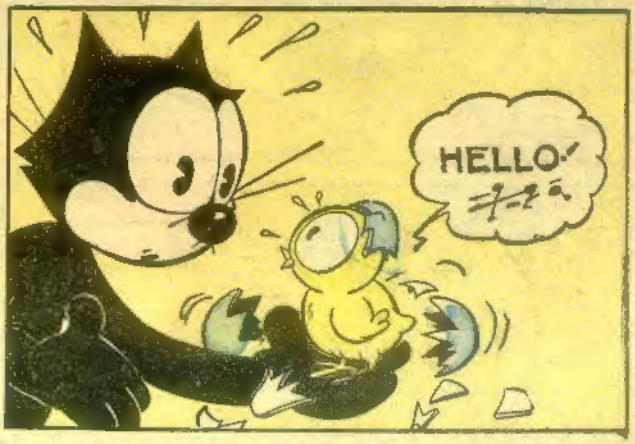
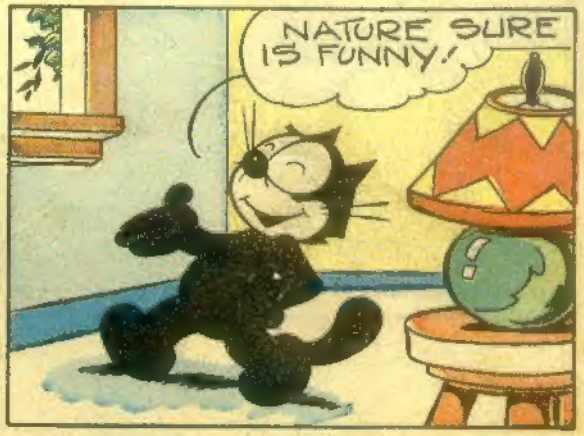
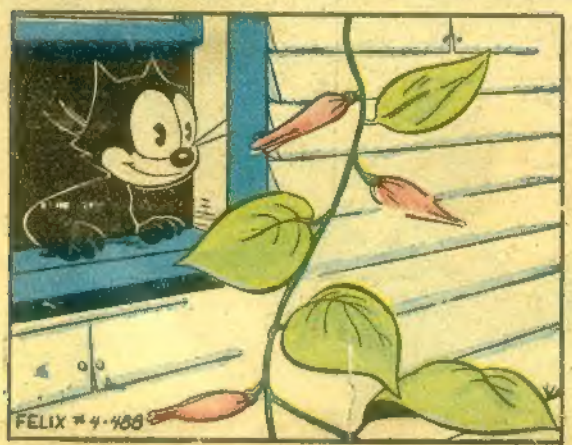
Felix IN SHOE ENOUGH

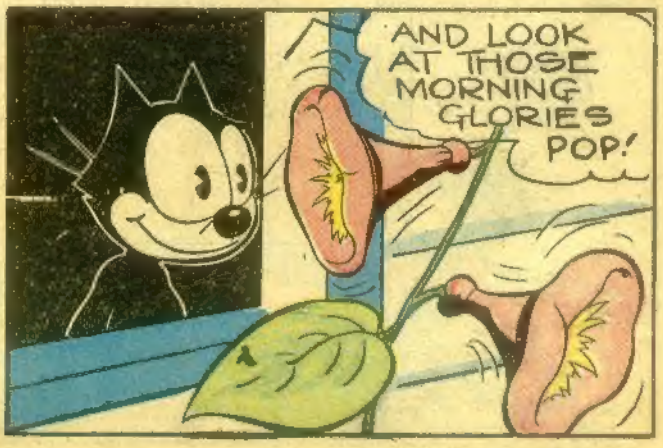










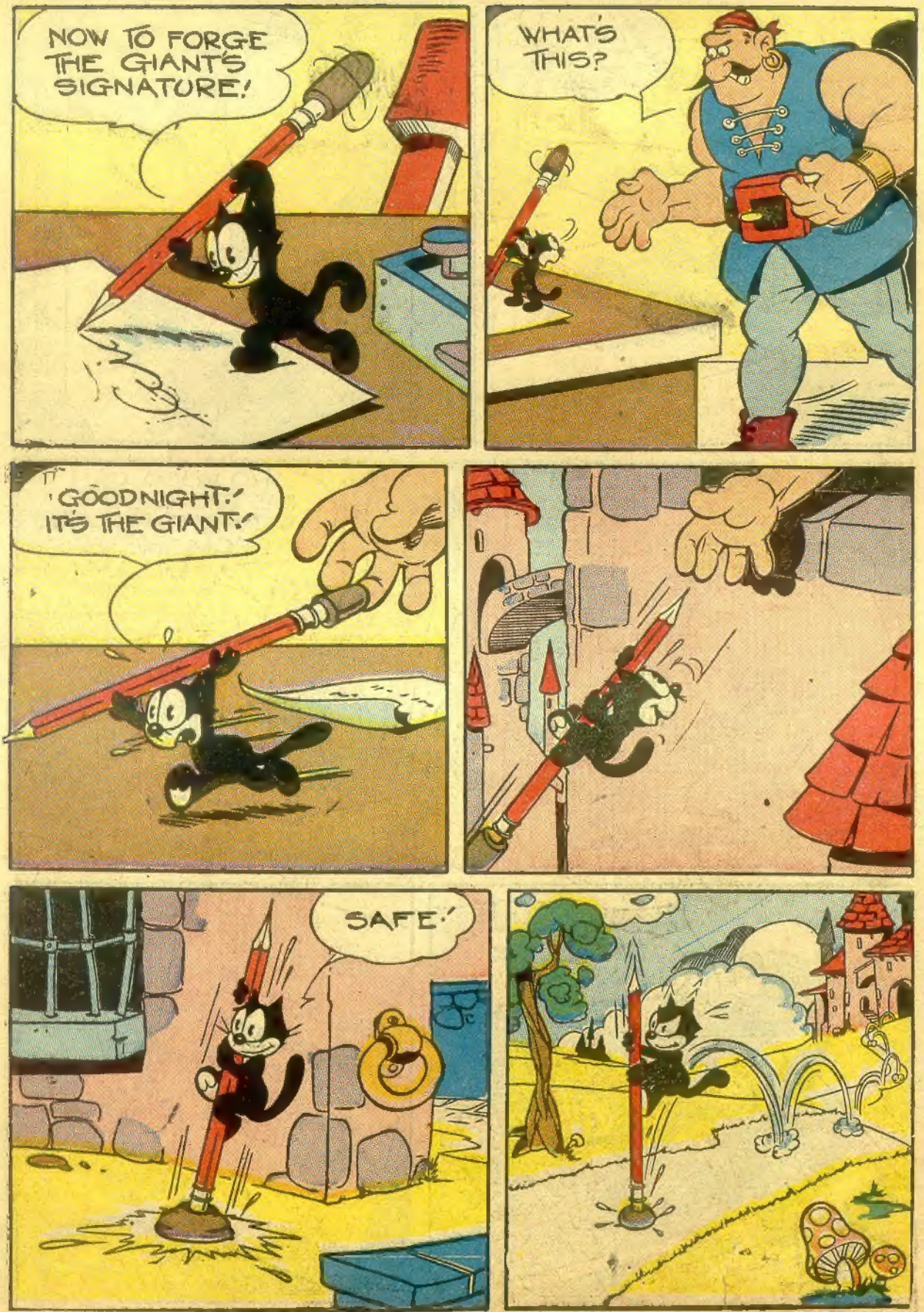


LIFE IS FULL OF WONDERS
? ? ?
?
ANOTHER MYSTERY- LOOK AT SMOKE DISAPPEAR!

MY CURIOSITY IS AROUSED — WHERE DOES SMOKE GO?
I MUST FIND OUT!
HERE I GO!
I'M OFF TO WHO KNOWS WHERE?
IT'S STARTING TO FADE!
IT'S GONE!

WHERE AM I ?
YOU'RE IN FAIRYLAND!
FAIRYLAND! YIPEE! FINE!
DON'T BE SO GLAD! A TYRANT GIANT RULES THIS PLACE--HE HAS ALL THE FOOD AND WE'RE STARVING!

NO FOOD! A FINE PLACE I CAME TO!
I CAN'T LET THOSE PEOPLE STARVE!
WELL, I'M IN THE GIANT'S CASTLE!
NO FOOD CAN BE DISTRIBUTED WITHOUT AN ORDER FROM THE BIG BULLY!
BUT I'LL SOON FIX THAT!
Butler — Ration all food at once to the residents of Fairyland
THAT DOES IT!

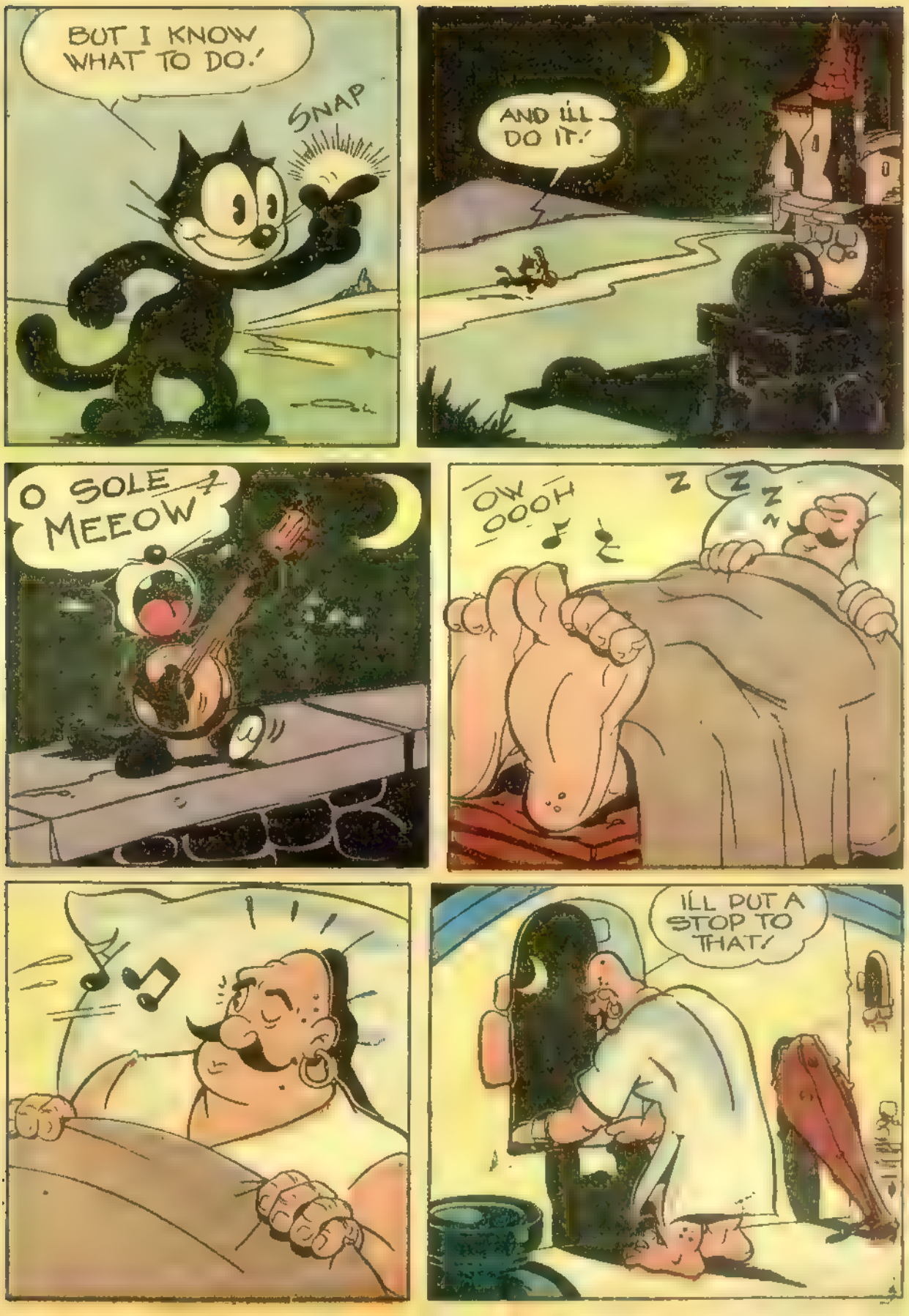

NOW TO FORGE THE GIANT'S SIGNATURE!
WHAT'S THIS?
'GOODNIGHT.' IT'S THE GIANT.'
SAFE.'

WELL, I ESCAPED THE TYRANT!
BUT HE STILL HAS THE FOOD!
I'M C-COLD!
ME, TOO!
THAT GIANT HAS ALL THE LOGS, TOO -- I'LL GET SOME!
TOO, HEAVY -- I CANT TOTE THEM!
PEA
THE TOBACCO POUCH!

THIS WILL DO!
HERE YARE, FOLKS!
NOW TO IGNITE IT!
THERE YOU ARE—FIRE!
EVERYBODY WARM AND HAPPY!

MY TOBACCO!
IT'S GONE!
M-M M SMELLS LIKE MY BRAND!
IT IS!
THERE GOES OUR HOUSE!

YOU CANT BEAT THAT GIANT!
SOB!
WHAT NOW ?
WHAT'S WRONG?
I HAVE SO MANY CHILDREN--
I DONT KNOW WHAT TO DO!
LEMME IN
MOVE OVER!

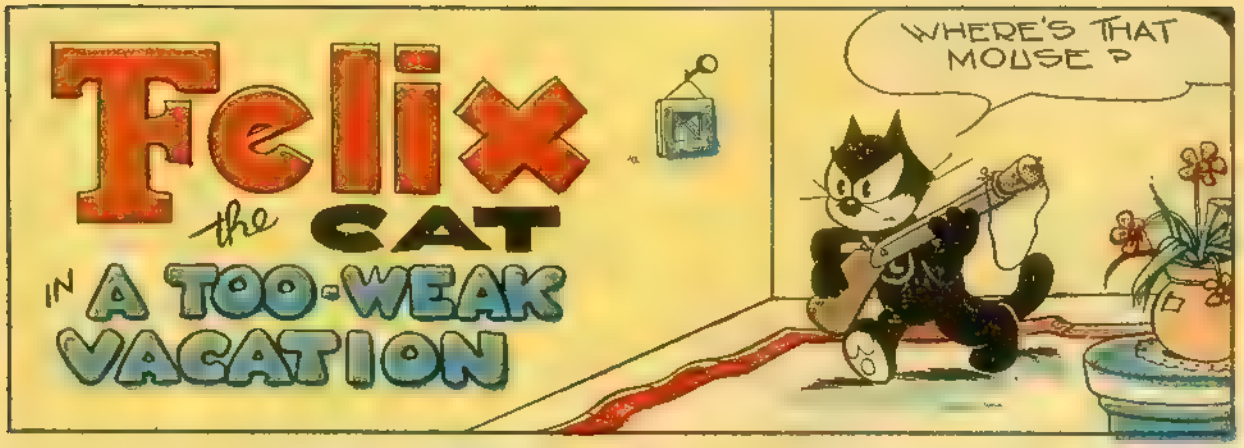

BUT I KNOW WHAT TO DO!
SNAP
AND ILL DO IT!
O SOLE MEEOW
OW OOOH
Z
Z
Z
ILL PUT A STOP TO THAT!

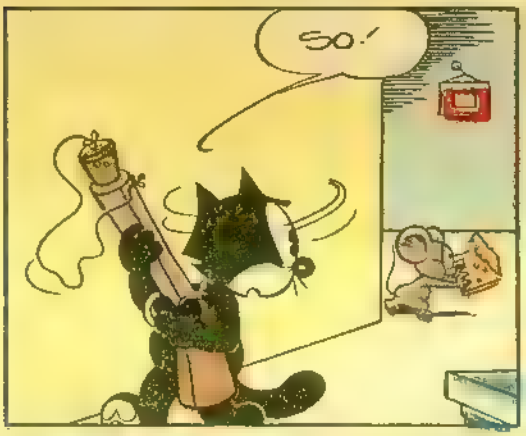
WAHH
YIP YIPPY

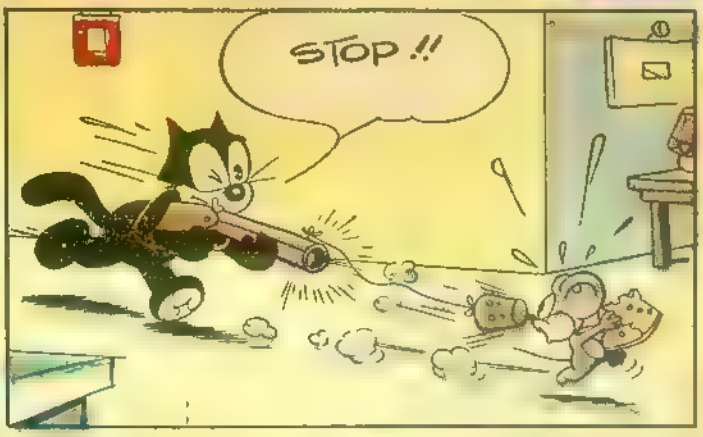
AT LAST!
THAT'S WHAT I WANTED!
MY SCHEME WORKED!
NOW TO MODERNIZE IT!

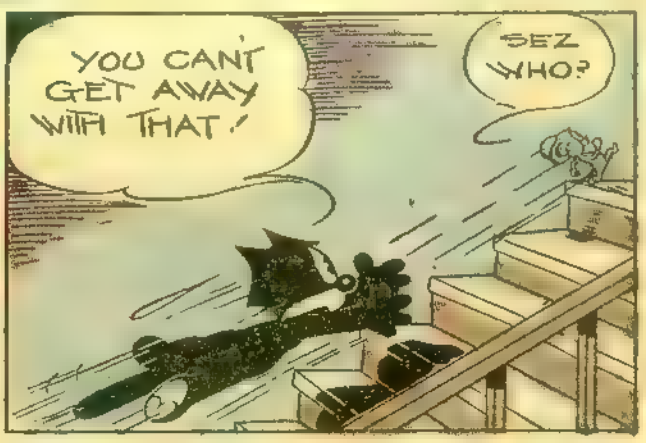
NOW A COAT OF PAINT.
MADAM, YOUR WORRY IS OVER.
THERE'S YOUR NEW HOME - MOVE IN.
WONDERFUL! WHAT A GORGEOUS, SPACIOUS MANSION.
IT'S ALL YOURS.

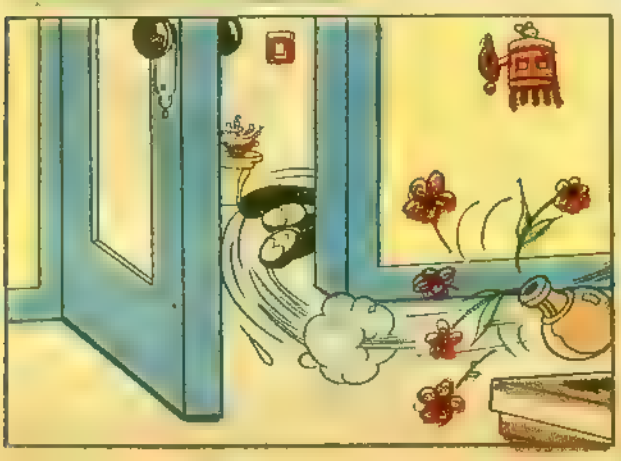
Felix the CAT IN A TOO-WEAK VACATION

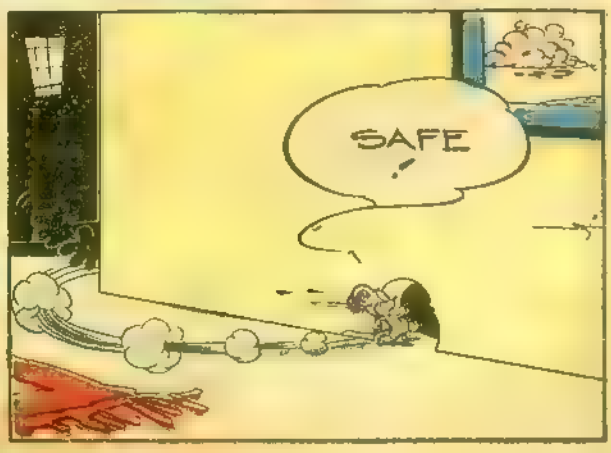




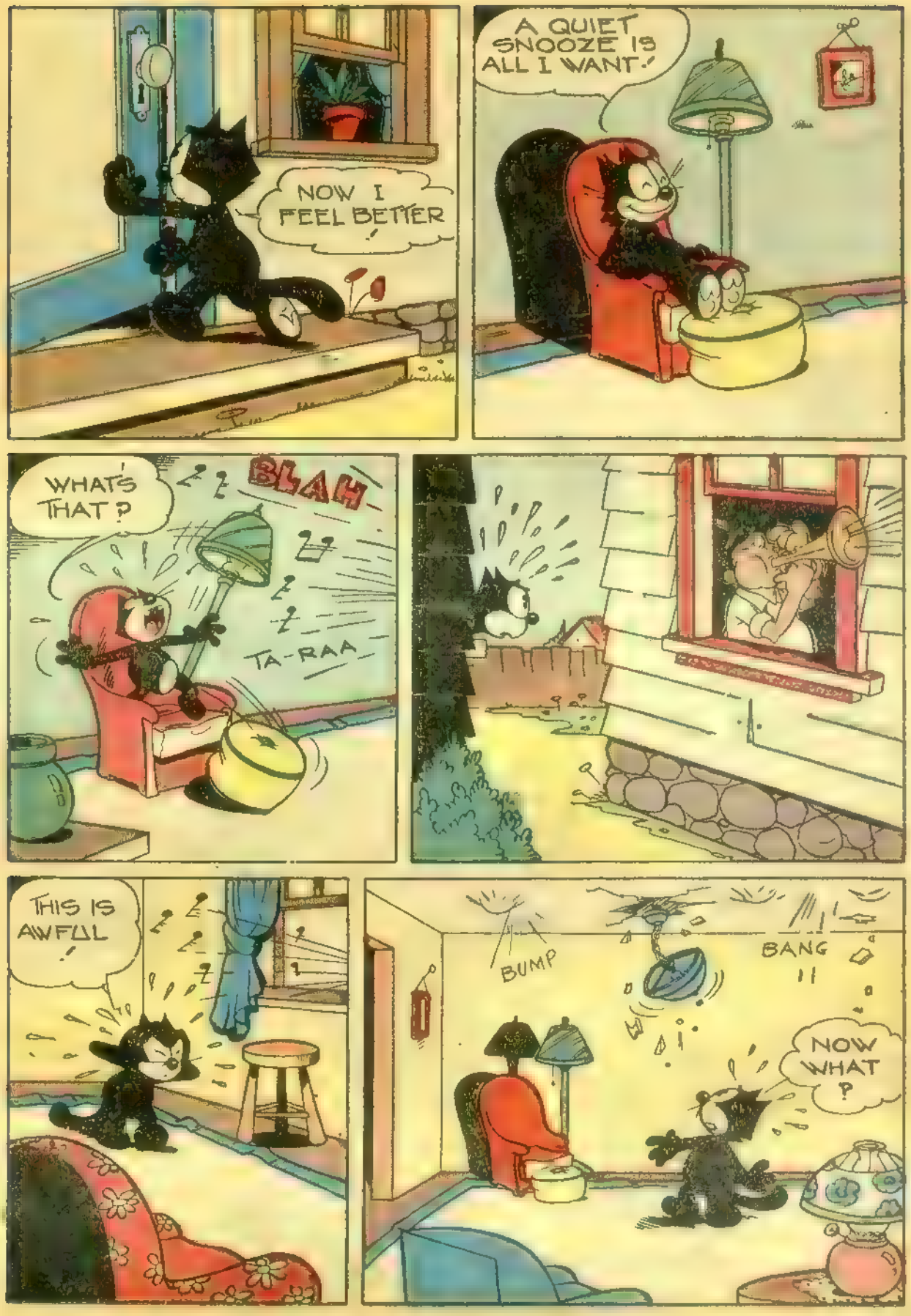






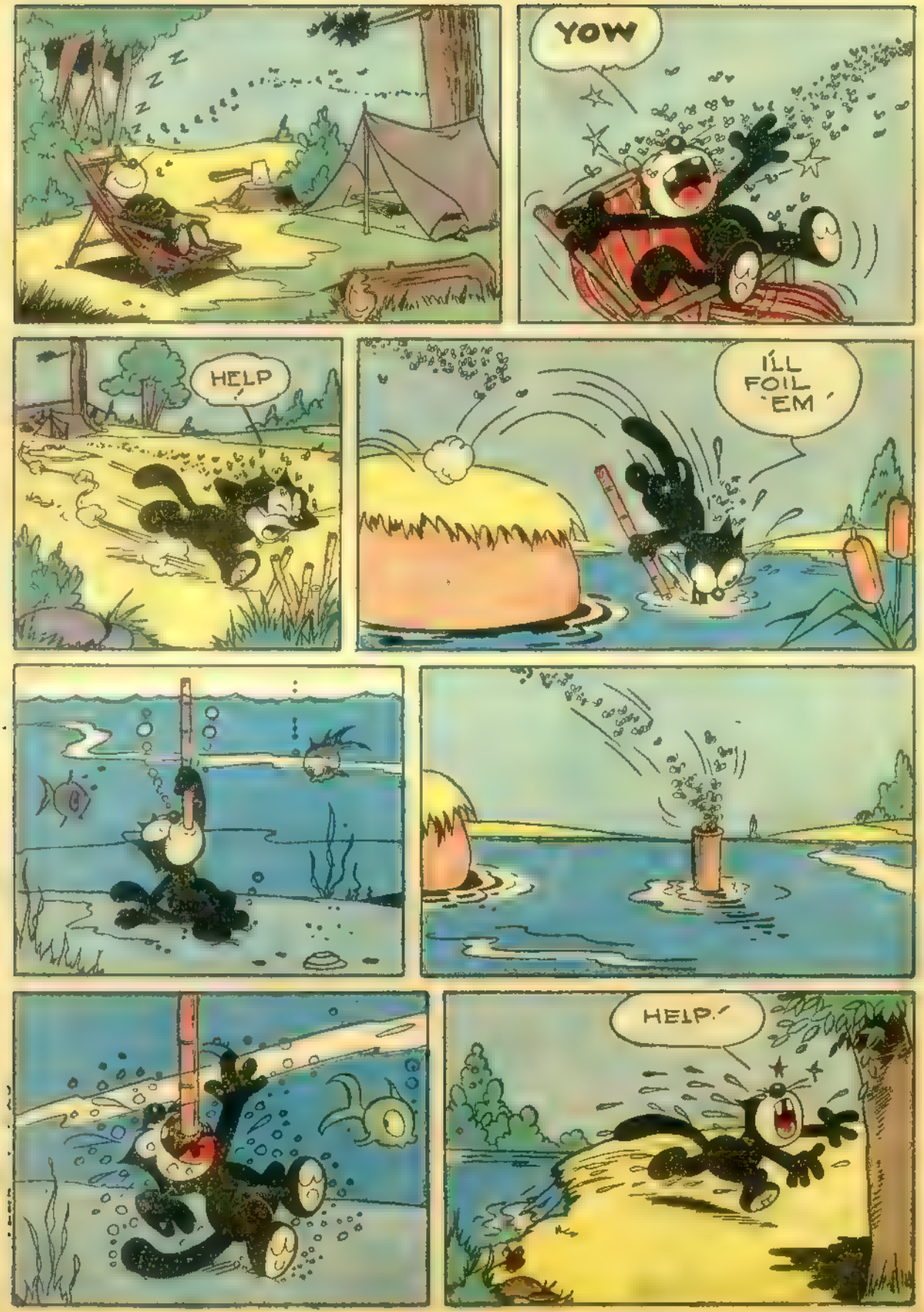


SHUCKS! HE GOT AWAY!
IT'S TOO HOT TO WORK TODAY
GUESS I OVER-HEATED MYSELF
I'M GETTING HOTTER BY THE MINUTE!
AH! JUST WHAT I NEED TO COOL OFF
ICE-COLD SODA
WHAT A RELIEF!

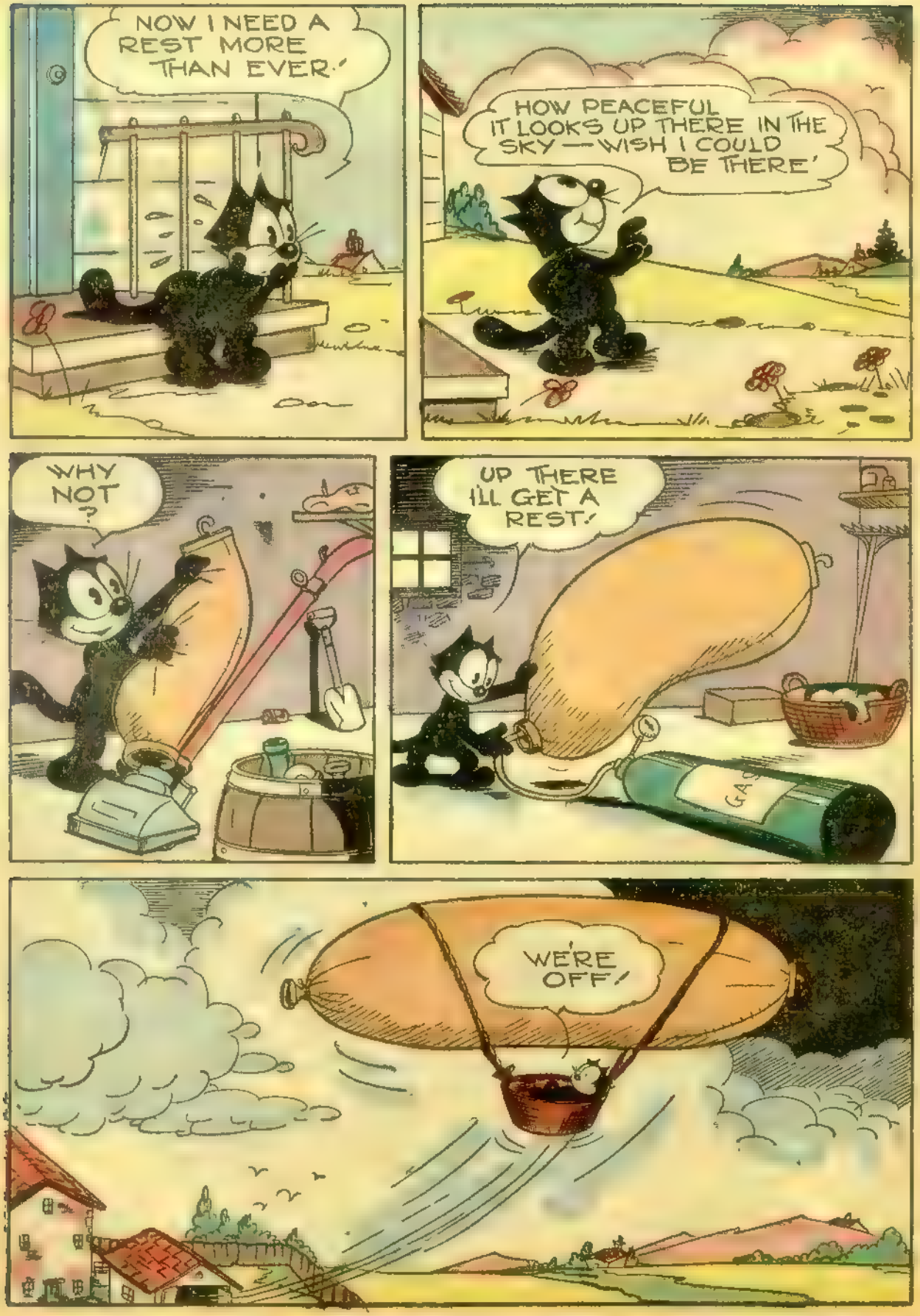

NOW I FEEL BETTER
A QUIET SNOOZE IS ALL I WANT!
WHAT'S THAT?
BLAH
TA-RAA
THIS IS AWFUL!
BUMP
BANG !!
NOW WHAT?

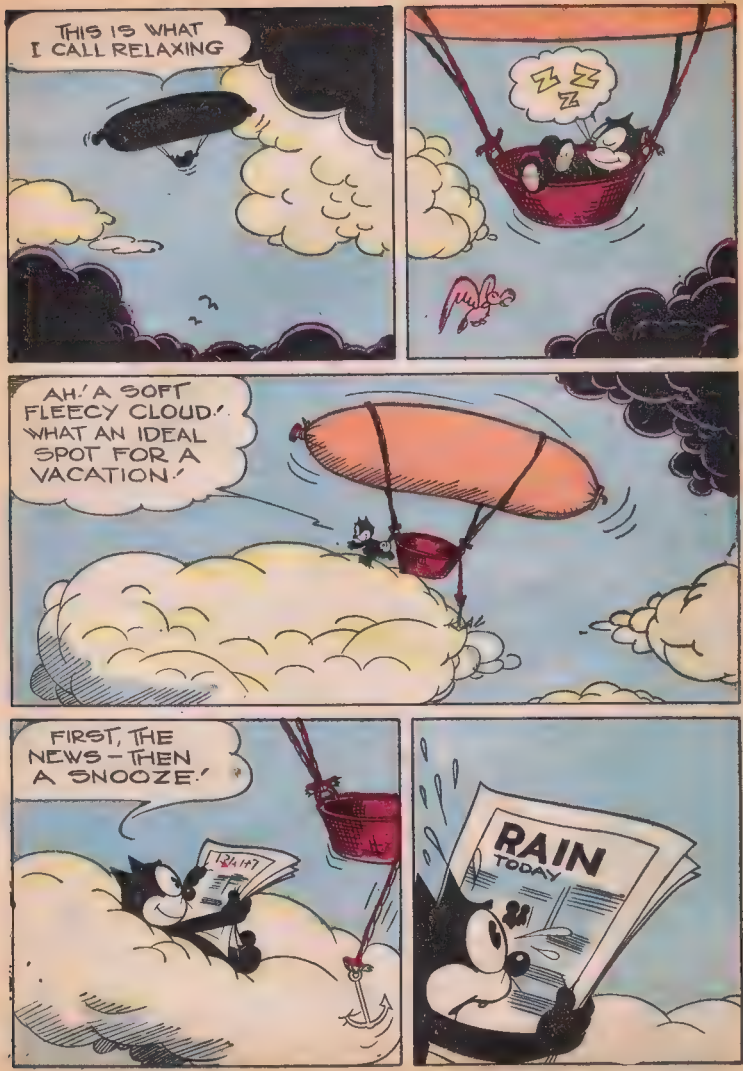
SO THAT'S IT- JITTERBUGS
GET HEP
BANG
BANG
I CAN'T STAND IT
I MUST GET AWAY FROM IT ALL - I NEED A VACATION

LET'S SEE, WHERE CAN I GO ?
VACATION ADS
THE SEASHORE IS TOO COOL
THE MOUNTAINS ARE TOO HIGH
I'VE GOT IT
I'LL GO CAMPING
Back in two weeks. Felix
IT'S A RELIEF TO GET AWAY.
C'MON, FELLERS. HE'S GONE. WE'LL HAVE A TWO-WEEKS' VACATION


YOW
HELP
I'LL FOIL 'EM
HELP!

CAMPING IS NOT WHAT ITS BEEN CRACKED UP TO BE!
MAYBE I'LL FEEL BETTER AFTER DINNER
SNIFF, SNIFF!
I GIVE UP!


NOW I NEED A REST MORE THAN EVER!
HOW PEACEFUL IT LOOKS UP THERE IN THE SKY — WISH I COULD BE THERE!
WHY NOT ?
UP THERE I'LL GET A REST!
GAS
WE'RE OFF!


THIS IS WHAT I CALL RELAXING
ZZZ
AH! A SOFT FLEECY CLOUD! WHAT AN IDEAL SPOT FOR A VACATION!
FIRST, THE NEWS – THEN A SNOOZE!
RAIN
TODAY

OH, NO.' WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO THIS CLOUD?
JUST WHAT I FEARED!
AND WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ME?
WHAT'LL I DO?

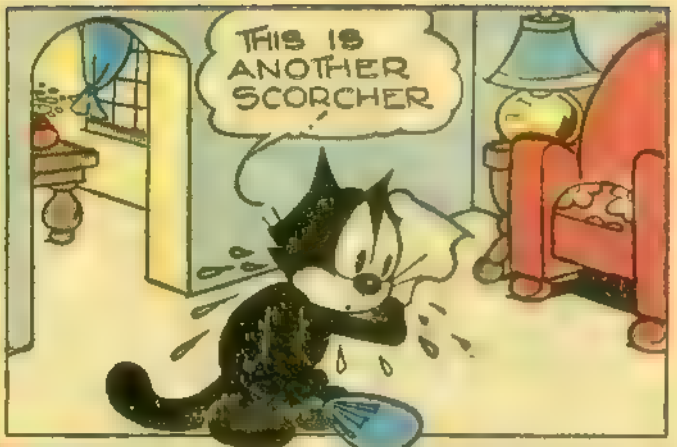
MY BAG! IT'S THE ONLY CHANCE!
IT WORKED! I'VE GOT A PARACHUTE!
SAFE!
I'M IN LUCK! I LANDED ON A LONELY ISLAND!
NOW TO CONTINUE WITH THE NEWS!

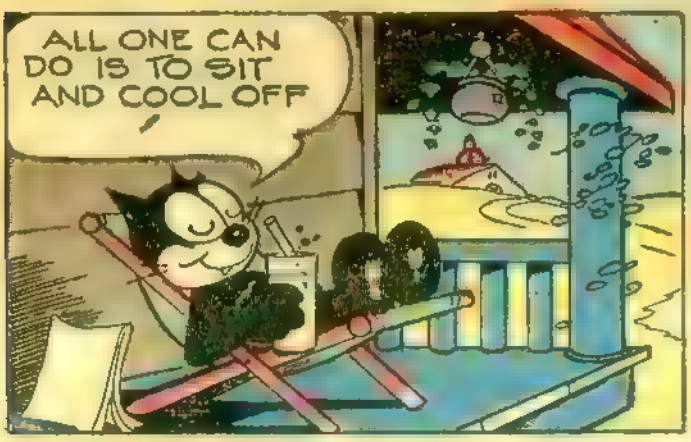
WHAT PEACE! NO NOISE, NO-
Z Z

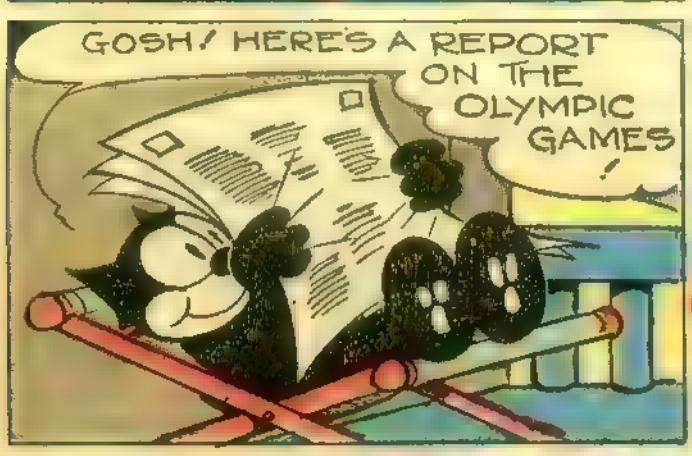
WHAT HAPPENED ?
A BLACK CAT! THAT'S BAD LUCK!
GET OUT!

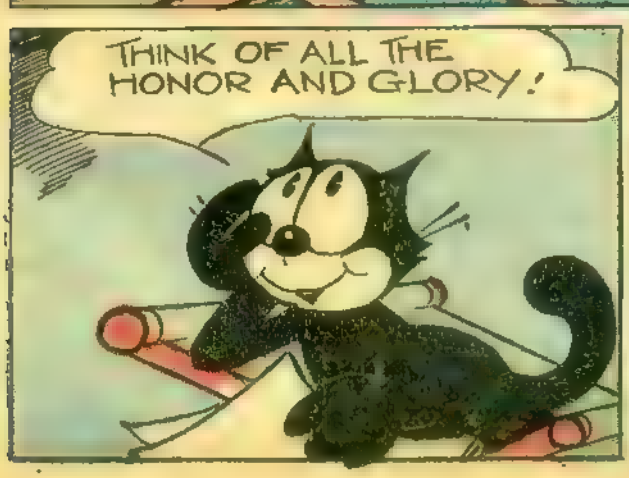
Back in two weeks Felix
IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK
HE'S BACK!! DUCK!
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME
BANG
POW

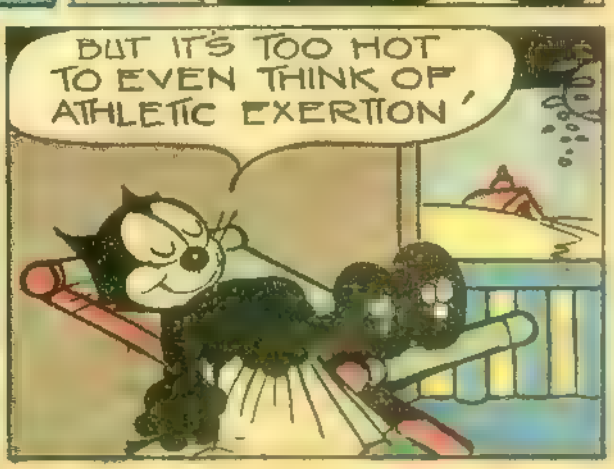
Felix IN OLYMPIC CHAMP

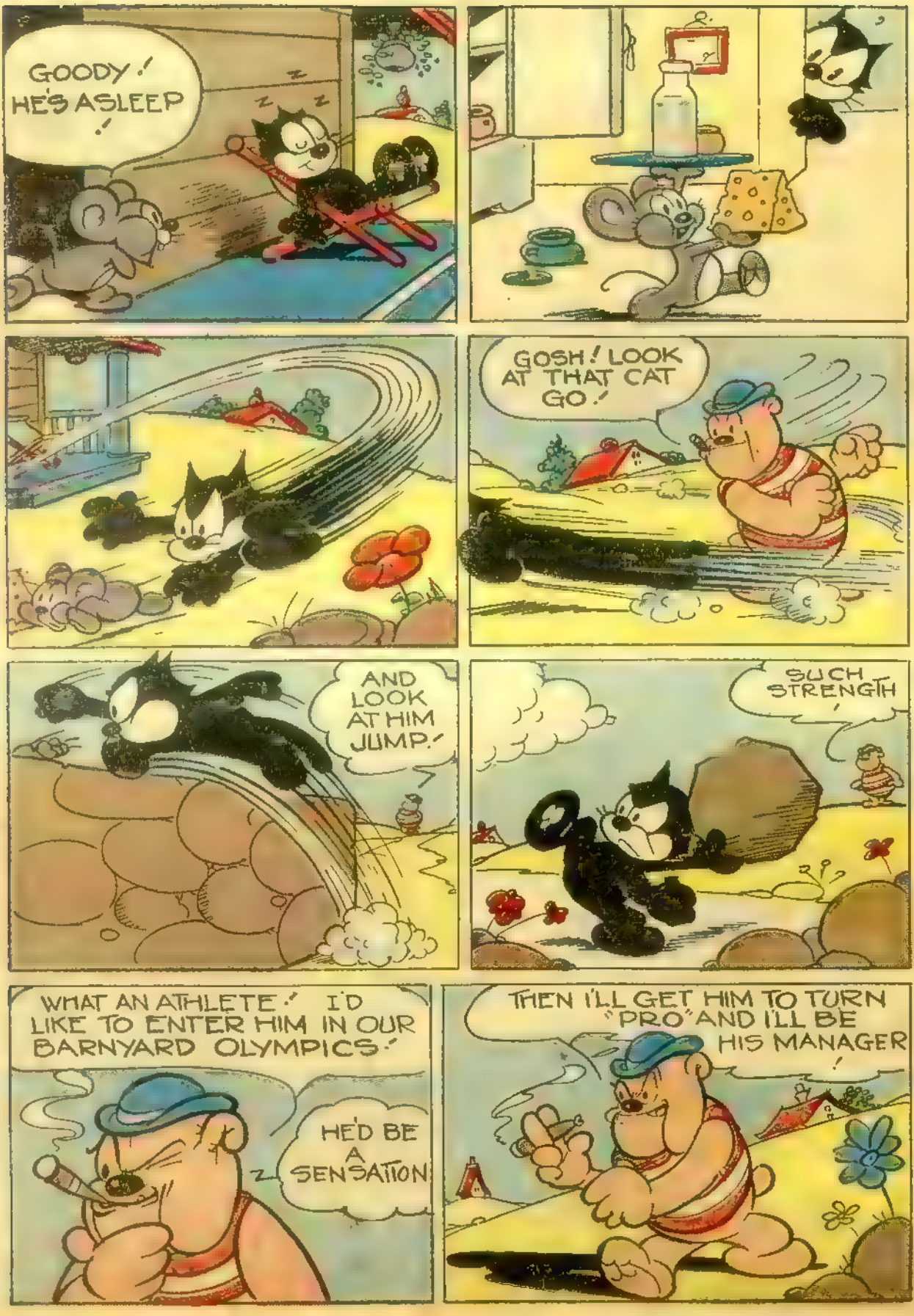




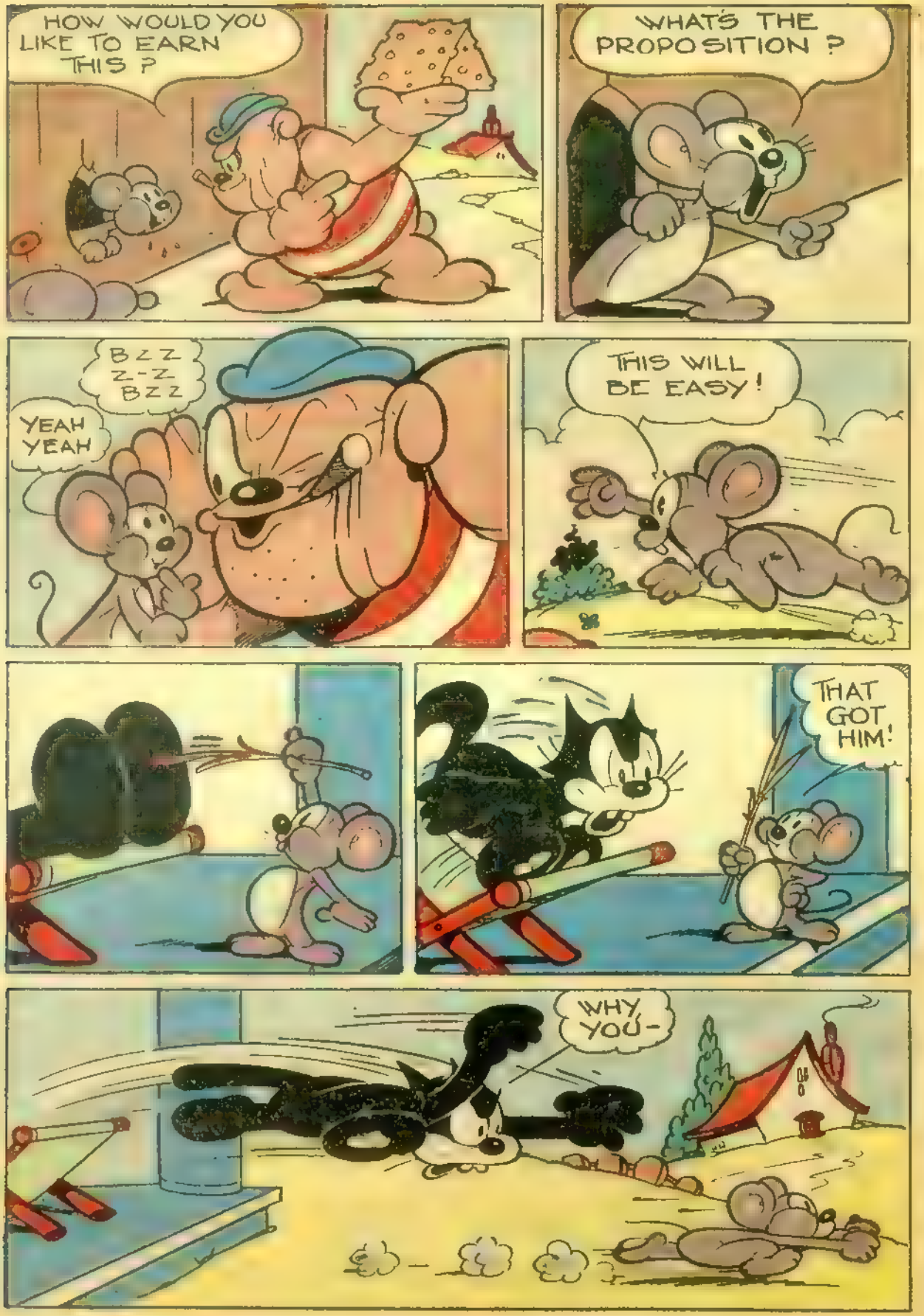


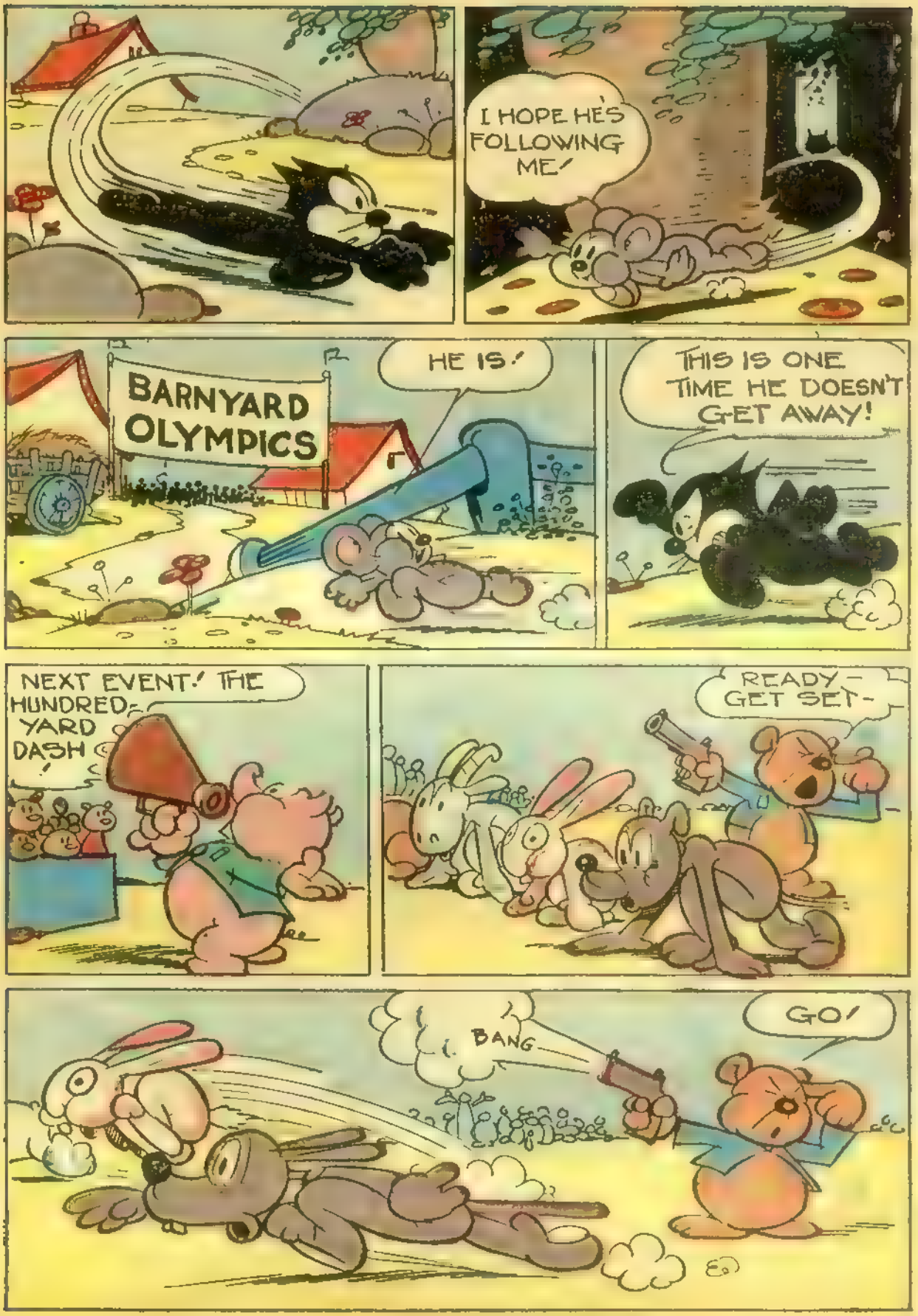


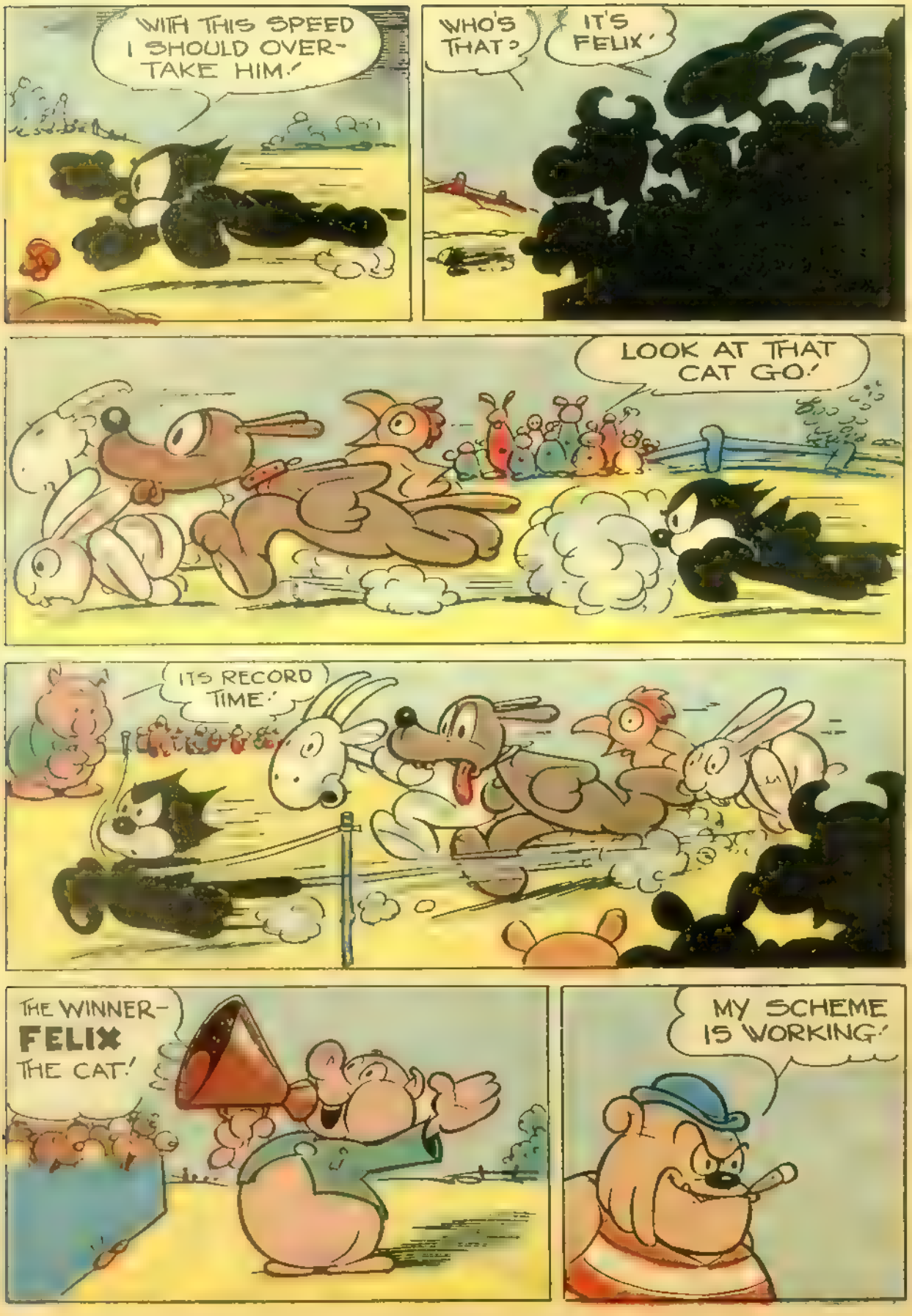


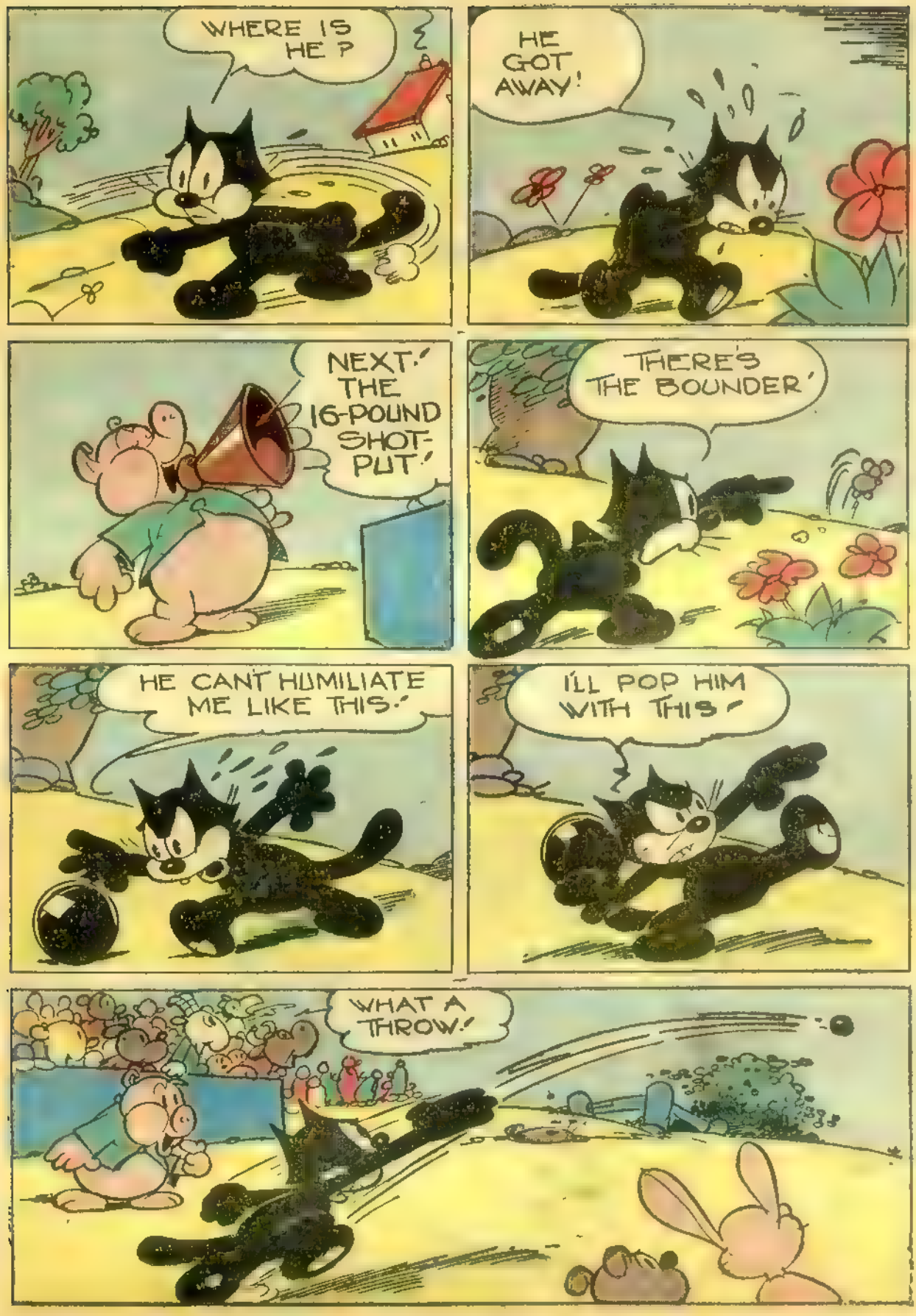

GOODY! HE'S ASLEEP!
Z Z Z
GOSH! LOOK AT THAT CAT GO!
AND LOOK AT HIM JUMP!
SUCH STRENGTH!
WHAT AN ATHLETE! I'D LIKE TO ENTER HIM IN OUR BARNYARD OLYMPICS!
Z
HE'D BE A SENSATION!
THEN I'LL GET HIM TO TURN "PRO" AND I'LL BE HIS MANAGER!

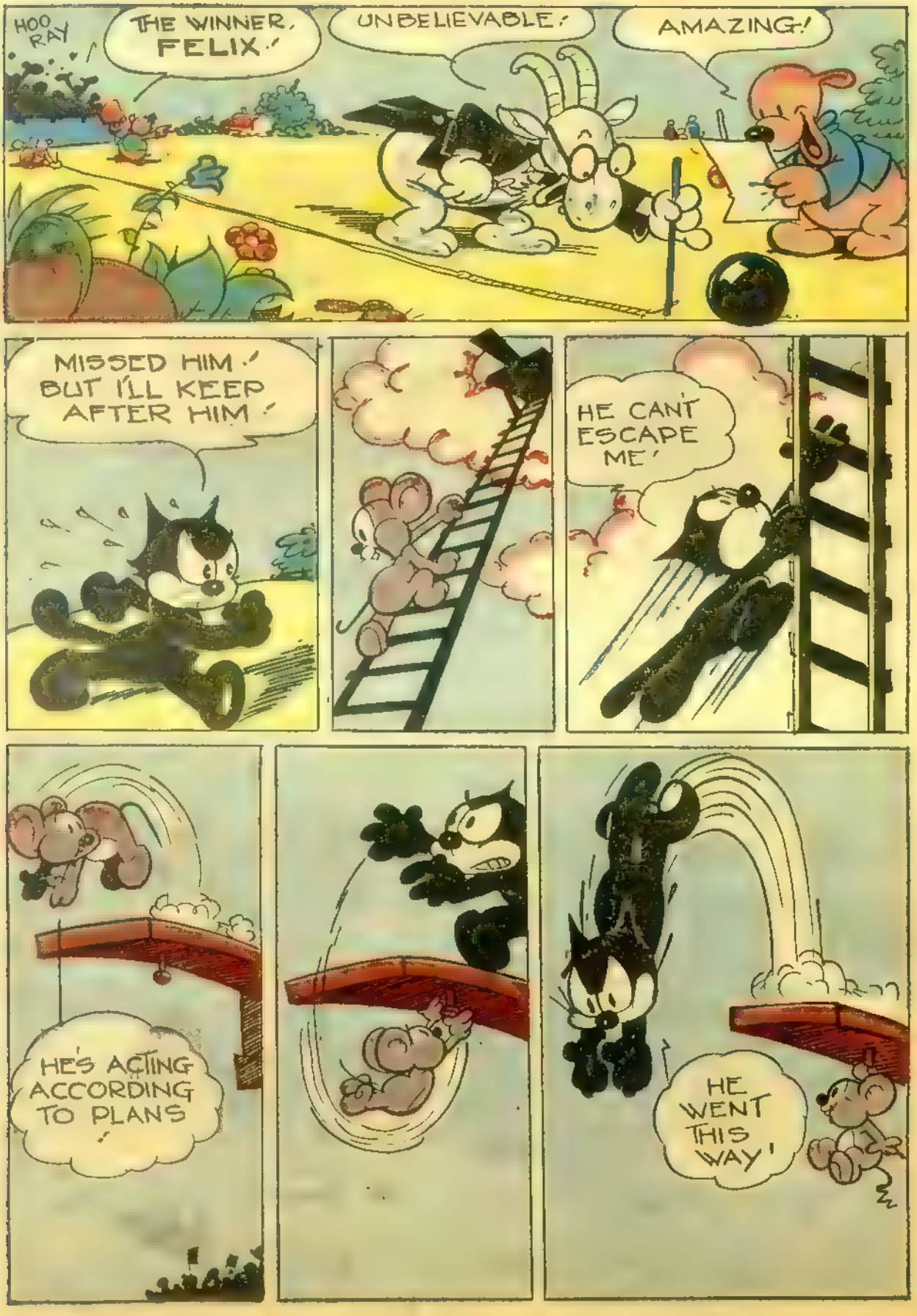
I'M WORN OUT, TRYING TO GET THAT MOUSE!
Z Z Z
WAKE UP, BUDDY!
LISSEN, KIDDO, YOU'VE GOT SPEED AND POWER. I CAN MAKE YOU FAMOUS!
HOW ?
BY HAVING YOU COMPETE IN OUR BARNYARD OLYMPICS.
NOT ME! IT'S TOO HOT!" BESIDES, I DON'T FEEL LIKE MOVING!"
I'LL GET HIM TO COMPETE, OR BUST!

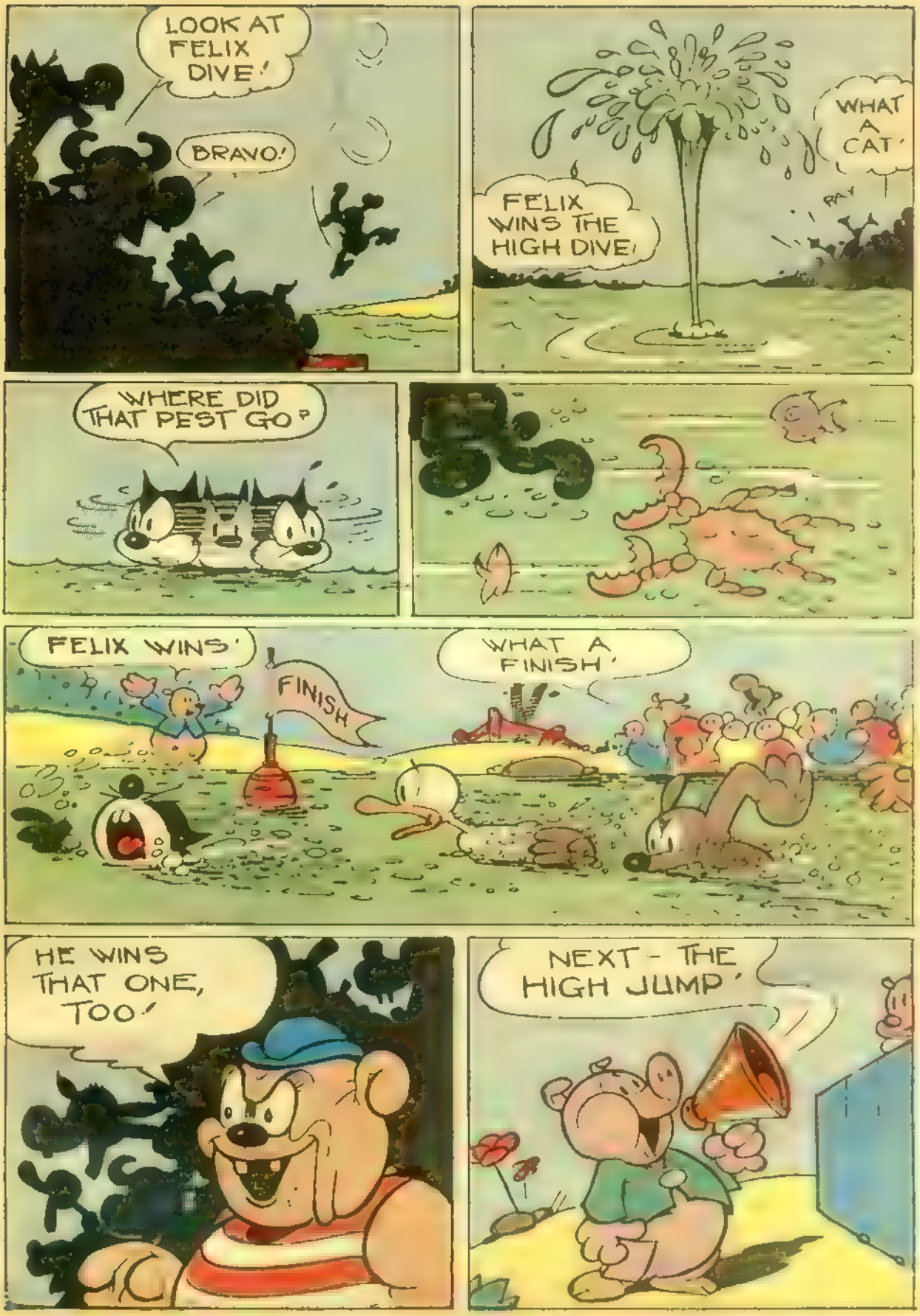

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO EARN THIS ?
WHAT'S THE PROPOSITION ?
BZZ Z-Z BZZ
YEAH YEAH
THIS WILL BE EASY !
THAT GOT HIM !
WHY YOU -

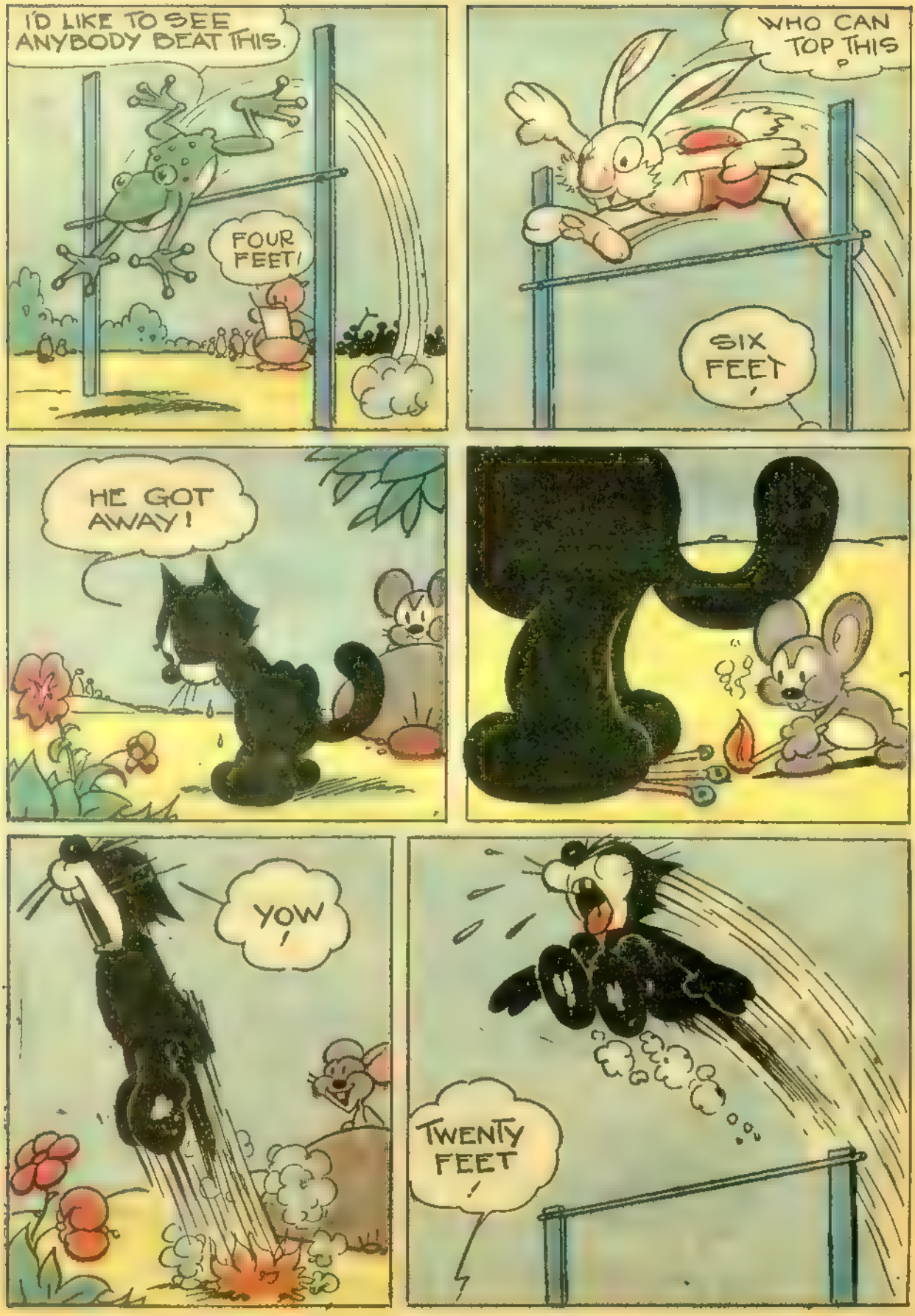

I HOPE HE'S FOLLOWING ME!
BARNYARD OLYMPICS
HE IS!
THIS IS ONE TIME HE DOESN'T GET AWAY!
NEXT EVENT! THE HUNDRED-YARD DASH!
READY— GET SET—
BANG
GO!

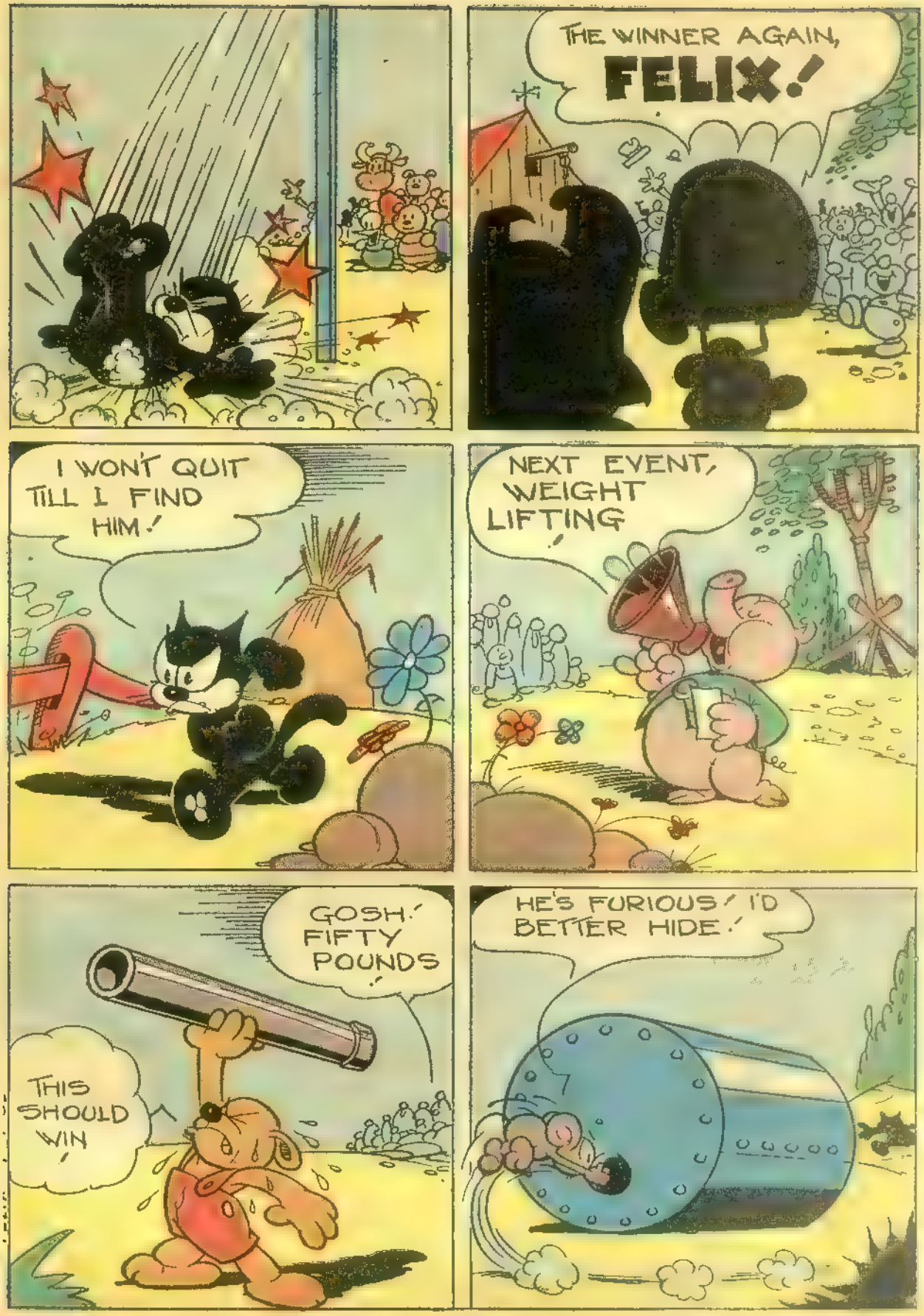

WITH THIS SPEED I SHOULD OVER-TAKE HIM!
WHO'S THAT?
IT'S FELIX!
LOOK AT THAT CAT GO!
ITS RECORD TIME!
THE WINNER- FELIX THE CAT!
MY SCHEME IS WORKING!

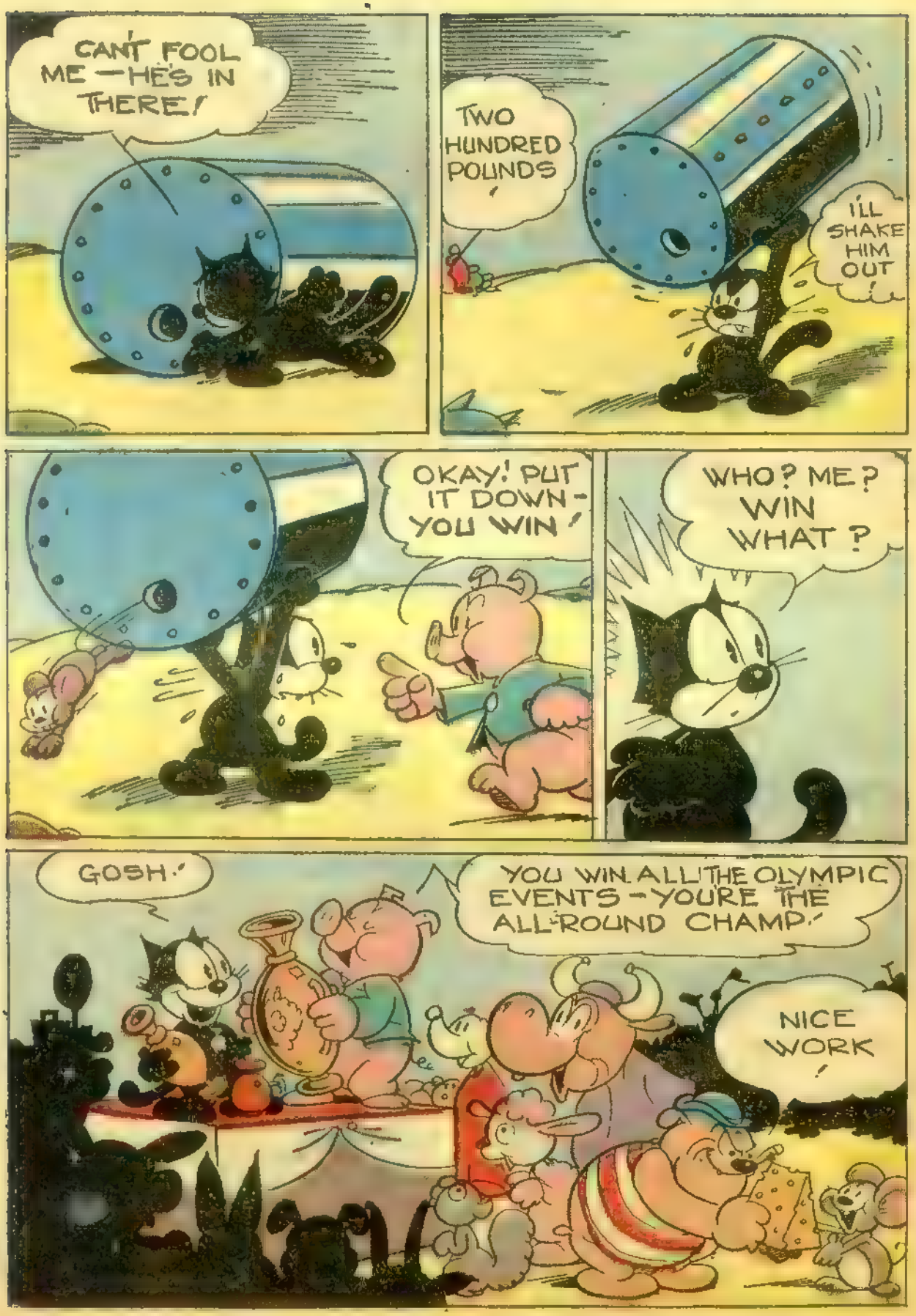

WHERE IS HE?
HE GOT AWAY!
NEXT! THE 16-POUND SHOT-PUT!
THERE'S THE BOUNDER!
HE CAN'T HUMILIATE ME LIKE THIS!
I'LL POP HIM WITH THIS!
WHAT A THROW!

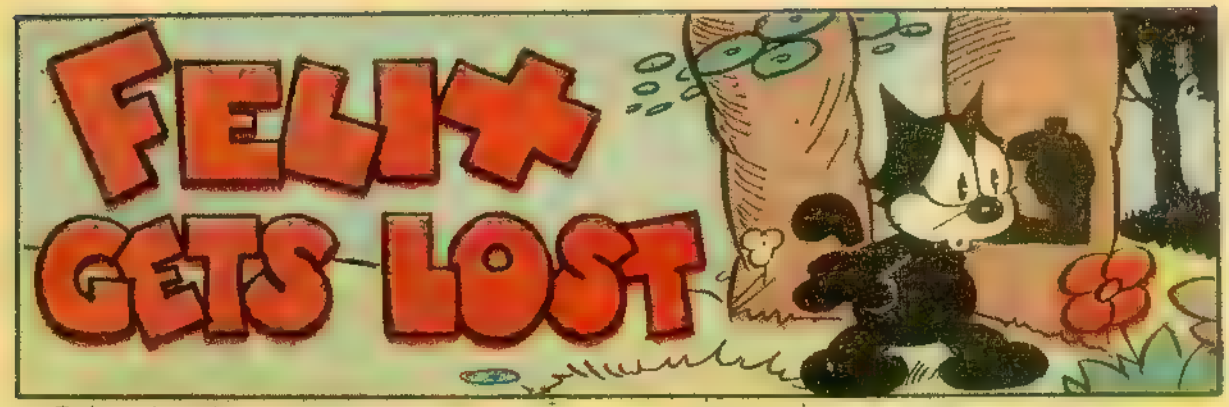

HOO RAY
THE WINNER, FELIX!
UNBELIEVABLE!
AMAZING!
MISSED HIM! BUT I'LL KEEP AFTER HIM!
HE CAN'T ESCAPE ME!
HE'S ACTING ACCORDING TO PLANS!
HE WENT THIS WAY!


LOOK AT FELIX DIVE!
BRAVO!
FELIX WINS THE HIGH DIVE!
WHAT A CAT!
WHERE DID THAT PEST GO?
FELIX WINS!
FINISH
WHAT A FINISH!
HE WINS THAT ONE, TOO!
NEXT - THE HIGH JUMP!


I'D LIKE TO SEE ANYBODY BEAT THIS.
FOUR FEET!
WHO CAN TOP THIS
SIX FEET!
HE GOT AWAY!
YOW!
TWENTY FEET!


THE WINNER AGAIN, FELIX!
I WON'T QUIT TILL I FIND HIM!
NEXT EVENT, WEIGHT LIFTING!
GOSH! FIFTY POUNDS!
THIS SHOULD WIN!
HE'S FURIOUS! I'D BETTER HIDE!


CAN'T FOOL ME — HE'S IN THERE!
TWO HUNDRED POUNDS!
I'LL SHAKE HIM OUT!
OKAY! PUT IT DOWN - YOU WIN!
WHO? ME? WIN WHAT?
GOSH!
YOU WIN ALL THE OLYMPIC EVENTS - YOU'RE THE ALL-ROUND CHAMP!
NICE WORK!



Felix the Cat had been walking in the woods all afternoon. He threaded his way carefully through the closely packed trees, and soon came to a clearing.

"This will be a fine place for me to rest a while." Felix said to himself as he saw a comfortable looking tree stump. He sat down on the stump and looked around him. The clearing was a beautiful place. Bright patches of sunlight fell upon the grass-carpeted ground. A short distance away, there was a murmuring brook with crystal clear running water. As Felix bent down to drink some of the cool, fresh water, he saw a brilliantly colored trout dart away.

Felix, refreshed by his drink and his rest, decided to start back home. He stepped carefully over some brightly colored toadstools, and walked along a path which led from the clearing. He walked for some time before he noticed that the path was getting narrower and narrower. The trees seemed to be growing closer together, too. The heavily leafed branches above, shut the sunlight out, so it was quite dark. Felix didn't like this at all, because he realized that he was getting deeper into the woods instead of nearer to home. Just then a sharp-eyed squirrel scooted in front of him.

"Excuse me, Mr. Squirrel," Felix started, "could you tell me how to find my way back to town?"

"I'm sorry, Felix," the squirrel answered, "but I don't know. You see, I always stay in the woods. I'm afraid to go to town."

Felix thanked the squirrel and turned to continue his search for the way home. As he came to a fork in the path he stopped. He was trying to think which path would be best to take, when out from behind a moss-covered rock stumbled Mickey Mole.

"Who is that?" the mole asked as he groped around.

"It's Felix the Cat. I'm lost. I can't find my way out of the woods."

"Well, I can't help you," the mole answered. "I stay around here because I can't see where I'm going. I'm lucky if I find my way home myself!"

"I guess I'll try this path. I'll be seeing you next time I'm in the woods," Felix said.

He walked along for quite a while. The path twisted and turned, and each time Felix came to another corner he hoped to see the edge of the woods. The more he walked though, the more he seemed to be losing his direction. Suddenly, Felix found himself in the same clearing in the woods that he had been before.

"Oh dear, I've been walking in a big circle!" Felix cried in dismay. Felix was startled as something jumped and rustled the dead leaves at his feet. There was Bertie Bullfrog, his green and gold skin glistening in the sunlight.

"What seems to be the trouble, Felix?" the bullfrog asked, his bulging eyes staring fixedly at Felix.

"I'm lost!" Felix said in despair. "I have been walking around for hours trying to find my way out of the woods."

"There is only one thing to do, Felix, that is to wait until nightfall and ask the Wise Old Owl. He knows everything about the woods, and he'll be able to

tell you the way home."

Felix sat on the stump again, and waited. To pass the time he watched a snail slowly crawling along a fallen log. He saw a spider patch up a hole in his web. A turtle slowly walked across the mossy ground, and an army of ants were busily bringing small bits of food to their anthill. Felix was so absorbed in watching these busy little forest creatures that he hadn't noticed how dark it had gotten.

Felix jumped straight up into the air with fright as he heard a piercing "WHOOOO WHOO WHO!" almost in his ear.

As quickly as he was frightened, he calmed himself because he knew that it must be the Wise Old Owl. Sure enough, when he turned around, there on a branch, his big yellow eyes almost glowing in the darkness, was the Wise Old Owl.

He ruffled his feathers and again hooted "WHOOOO WHOO WHO?"

"It's Felix the Cat!" Felix answered, even though he knew that the owl wasn't really asking

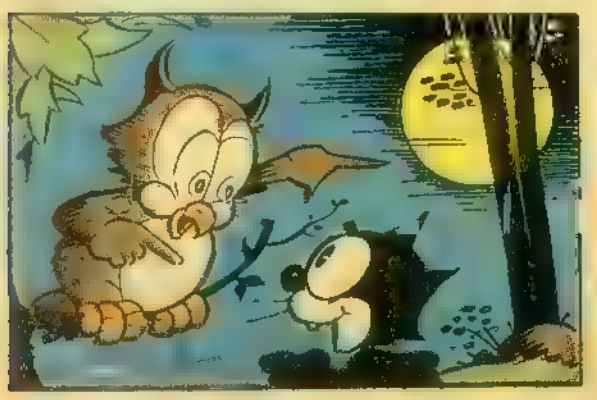
"What's the trouble, Felix? I hear you wanted to see me."

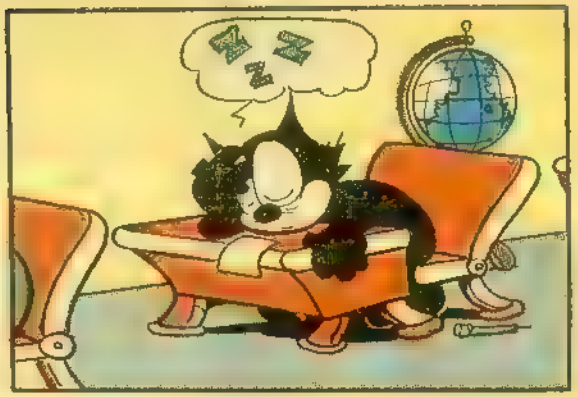
"I'm lost—I can't find my way out of the woods back to town."

"That's easy," said the Wise Old Owl. "All you have to do is to walk over to the brook and walk along the edge. That will lead you right out of the woods and into town."

"Gosh, that sounds easy, Wise Old Owl. How do you happen to know that?"

"Why, I know everything about this woods. I stay up all night. I keep my





eyes and ears open, and I learn many things. I stay awake while everyone else in the forest sleeps. That's the secret of my being so wise."

"Thank you for telling me all these things," smiled Felix. "I'm going to get along home now, before it gets too late."

Felix ran to the brook, and followed it all the way to town.

When Felix got home, instead of hopping right into bed, as was his usual habit, he looked all over the house for books. He found books on every imaginable subject. He brought them all up into his room and put them in a big stack. Then he started to read them all. One after another he read them. He was trying to become as wise as the Old Owl in the woods by staying up all night reading books.

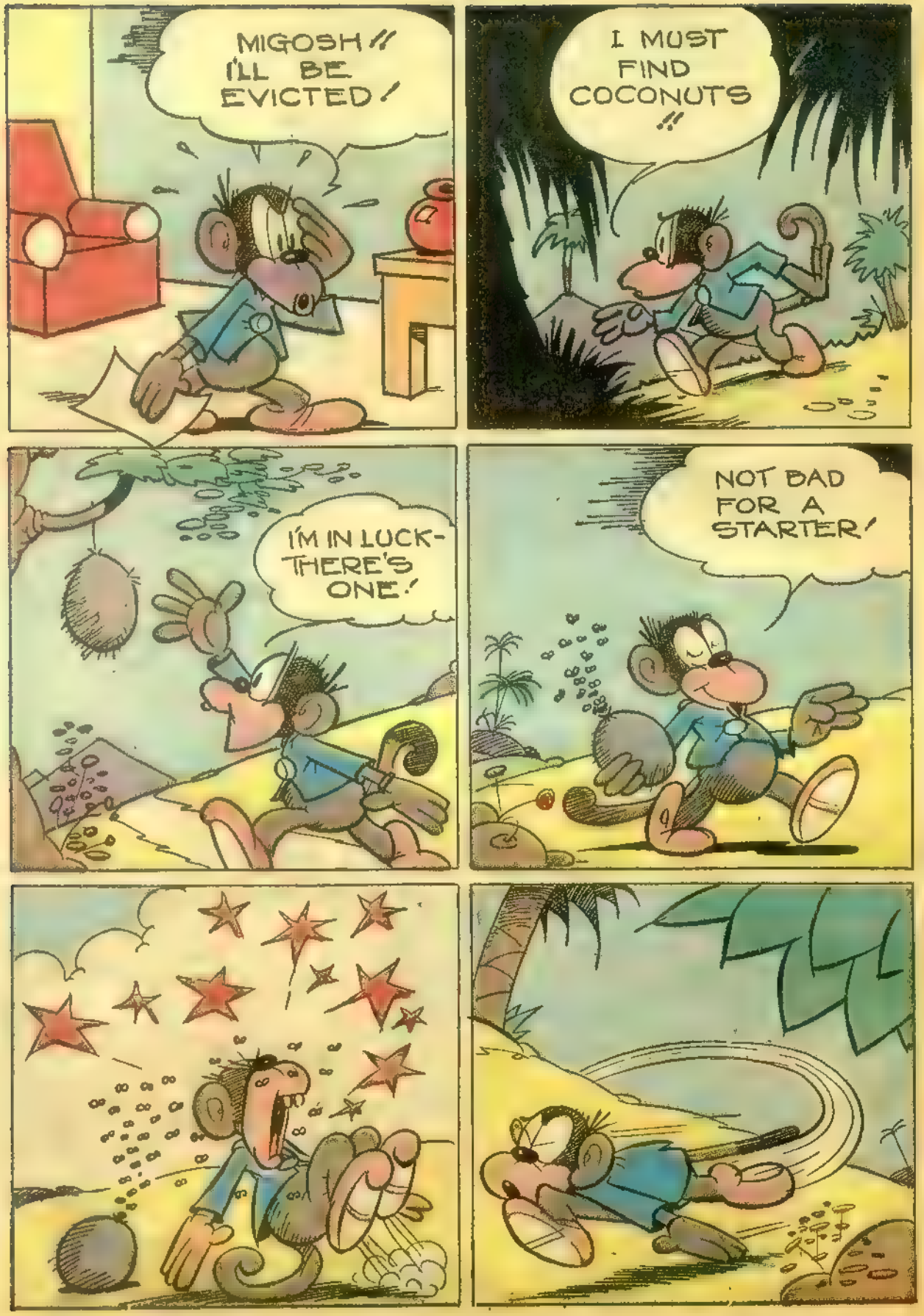
The next day in school Felix was very sleepy. He could hardly keep his eyes open. He wasn't able to concentrate on his lessons at all, and he kept yawning every few minutes. Finally he fell sound asleep at his desk.

"What's the matter with you, Felix?" the teacher asked as she shook him awake.

"I stayed up all night reading, to get as smart as the Wise Old Owl," Felix answered sleepily, "but it didn't work out very well. Instead of getting smart, I got sleepy."

"Well, that will teach you that staying up all night may be all right for owls, but it isn't any good for you," the teacher laughed. "You'd better go home and get some sleep, so to-morrow you will be a little more alert in school."

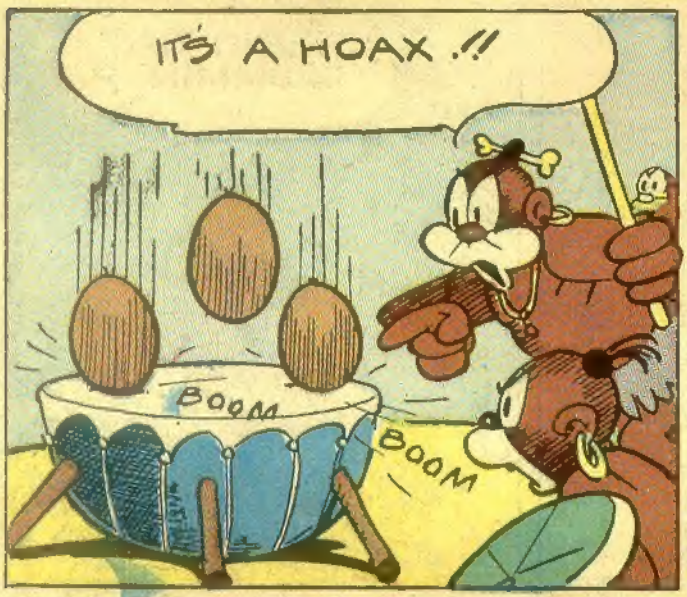
MONTY MONK
NICE LITTLE SHACK I'VE GOT HERE
WONDER IF THERE'S ANY MAIL
THERE IS - BET IT'S FAN MAIL
MONTY MONK
WHAT'S THIS ?
You owe ten coconuts for back rent. Pay up or else.
Leo Lion


MIGOSH!! I'LL BE EVICTED!
I MUST FIND COCONUTS!!
I'M IN LUCK- THERE'S ONE!
NOT BAD FOR A STARTER!

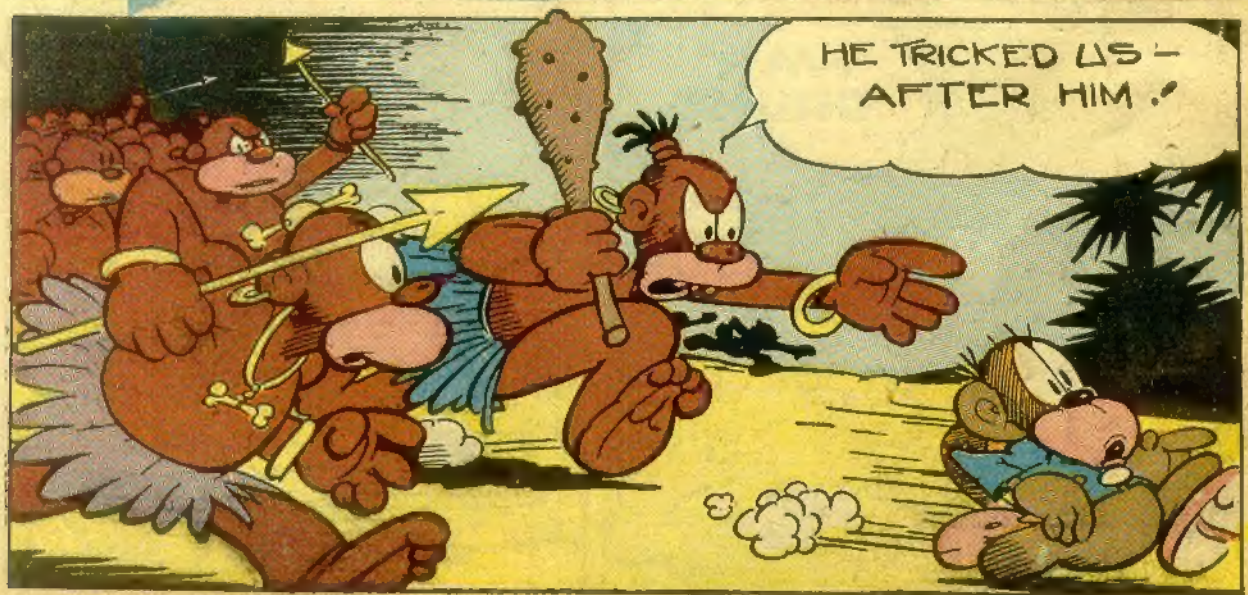
THERE'S NO MISTAKE THIS TIME!
THEY'RE COCONUTS ALL RIGHT!
EIGHT, NINE, TEN-
I'VE GOT MY RENT!!
WHO HIT ME?

I'D BETTER RUN BEFORE HE COMES TO
IN MY HOUSE I'LL BE SAFE
STOP!! YOU CAN'T OCCUPY THIS HOUSE UNTIL YOU PAY YOUR RENT!
WHAT A SPOT I'M IN
HERE'S A BREAK!!! A WHOLE TREE FULL OF 'EM

WHY CLIMB? I'LL SHOOT 'EM DOWN
BANG
ZING
POP
POP
BOOM
BOOM
WHO DAT DRUMMIN' ?
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
WAR DRUMS !!
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
AH'LL RELAY DAT ALARM!
BOOM
BOOM


IT'S A HOAX .!!
BOOM
BOOM

SO IT WAS YOU.!


HE TRICKED US – AFTER HIM .!

Felix
TODAY I'LL FISH IN STYLE!
SPO SHO
I'VE GOT THE FINEST EQUIPMENT MONEY CAN BUY!
HOW CAN I LOSE?
TEN HOURS LATER
NOT A BITE! I GIVE UP!
BUBBLE GUM
THAT GOT 'EM!

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